— to Jordan Sq.

Ivy Violet.

Your husband is a very
forgetful man; but in spite of
that failing — O how unlike as,
his Uncle & mine Burn — We
set an very well. It is that an
improper & impertinent remark!
Well: now for business.
The old fraud (so we call Mrs
Rew — yes, I know she was
exhausted (by years of unselfish
labour on behalf of a sister) —

Sits having with rare gaiety & sense,
by a large vase of roses, ~
a fire & hot coals. She neither
writes, reads, nor in any way
toils or spins; but just exhales
a great bounteous atmosphere -
the Essence of amethyst ~
amber. Can [NYPL] genius it? -
Well it does want dissipation.
Inoby does sleep very much,
but otherwise he is ad vigat, ~
is having whey, ~ chicken broth -
chicken pounded to dust -
next week they talk of Jelly,
which makes his mouth water.

He doesn't read much, but likes to be
read to, & Peter is willing. One
of these days I shall learn to thank him.
Kelly has just been, at least I
find pheasants in the hall — a
she means pheasant.
I read in the Brit. Mus. all the
morning, & termine on the death of
Christina Rossetti. Do you know
She was about as fond as poor Emily
are made, since Sappho jumped.
Why where & when did Sappho jump?
Dont excite the patient.
At Christmas time perhaps
We shall ask to take up our beds:
While you over your Greek and I work
You would write down in your

mind a list of friends, not in
alphabetical but in sentimental
order: V. comes first in that
alphabet does'nt it. V. is
A in mine!! How true that was
Crabby: a little whelp. Can't be
ignorant, NYDLE selfish, & arrogant
little wells, if they can only
spell their hat.
Are you reading the Iliad? Do
you remember Mycenae? How
I wish I'd written something
there.
I must wash. & get Adrian
his dinner. He says, he
L-L-L- likes you.
Did he stammer so!
HDS.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Wednesday,

My Violet.

Here's your first
Quintets work.
All is going as well as —
What is the metapho? asks
Thea — Nena paused 2
Us. again this week — She
will soon scale 10 stone as
nature made her — o that
without violation — with
no excess blood. She

a

Sit up for 2 or 3 hours in the
evening over her dinner, &
smokes a cigarette & dobbles
drinks of Peter - NYPL through
we skirt that subject.
Sybby goes on slowly - but there's
only one pace in typhoid
they say. & you must stick
to that. Ha likes being
read to, & Peter drones on by
the hour - Peacock & Wellington
morris - & Gibbon. We

begin to flirt with the nurses — call them 'my woman' & they knit pale blue ties which they promise him, if he's good — & he takes his medicine, & chocolate instead of food. Yesterday he's been worse than ever — much worse than Mesa. He had drs. 3 times a day. And now acid at time for poor little Wade to make his mew? who punts & hens mew, & licks his under fur — There are many who can prate their tongues over his outer fur: but it needs a subtle lips to find his bones.

I lunched with

Gerald at the Savoy today - We had - 5 minutes up - all right nurse - don't talk my patient about solid food. O damn these women! I shall never forget my way through the threefold barrier: Boggs. Mrs Lyttelton, Sha- But suppose I do, & come bleeding into your room with [illegible] NYPL me, & Satan in me comfortably. Ain't that in the Bible? O my Violet. Get well. & stay well, & write something out - holy future life.

G.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Nov. 1906

My Violet.

There isn't much change. Her temp. is up to 104 again this afternoon, but otherwise her pulse is good, & he takes meals well. The nurse is nice & quiet. The Dr. hasn't been yet, but I write to catch the post. I don't think he will say anything.

Vanessa had a rather tiring morning, as Kathy stayed an hour & I am afraid was rather full of agitating talk. But Vanessa was set on having her. She has seen no one this afternoon, & though she looks tired she seems cheerful - reading illustrated papers.

I must go & give her tea.

For do her good I am certain.

& I think Kathy will be good after the first interview wh. was bound to exist. Jack like any idiot told her to stay as long as she liked, & I had gone out with George.

Ly G.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Nov 7th 1906

My Violet.

Nena seems much happier & less tired this Evening. She enjoyed Nelly & George & is certainly in better spirits. She says it would make all the difference to her to be at home, & it could be managed. Snow telegraphs that she arrives tomorrow at 6. A.M. & Adrian meets her & brings her straight here. This has cheered Nena. Shoby has a temp. of 103 — is a great deal bothered with his wind by Thompson & Shoby thinks him very slow. Savage satisfied.

Will be a blessing.

I can't help feeling rather more cheerful to night at it will be such a mercy to have the cigs settled.

You are an angel with wings. Dropped in the skies (whatever you crooked old talons may be. They hold warning Coals for little wallabies (soft snouts) Blankets & quilt arrived: Nena delighted.

G.L.D.